STRAINED RELATIONS AMONG THE

The Evil Done by a Woman Visitor from New York—The Sereame of the Pan-ther, and the Effect of a Simple Incl-dent Upon the Guides and Their Manners. Honseshoe Pond, N. Y., Sept. 24.-All this was due to the wife of the red-headed man from New York. When he and she came on a Monday, peace prevailed in the woods, and the guides swore by one another as politely as a party of schoolmarms. But when the couple left on a Thursday there was the difference that the air was blue and chilly, and that the guides swore at one another with the force and fervor of pirates

"Jones," said the young woman at tea time.

Whichley or something or other like that, gave assent, and the young woman retired to dress. When she came down again, Dukelow's Camp lay back and gasped because she wore diamond earrings and a sealskin sacque and patent leather shoes, and a few other things you never see in the woods but once in a lifetime, and ther when you're not expecting them. But all this

That woman's rig reminds me," said John "of a New York chap named Mc-Softer I took into camp last year. He wore a lot of queer clothes, an' he had one o' those cor duroy jackets with more'n a million pockets Went out one day and didn't get back till midnight. We were scared to death he was lost forever. Seems he put his compass in one of those peaky pockets about noon, an'it was nightfall afore he could find it again."

'Oh, yes," chimed in George Pettinger, "I member him. Say, he was the chap that fired fourteen times at a deer an' never hit it. Then he got a shotgun and filled the poor beast full of buckshot. Yes, the deer finally died, an' then

" Going to have a rug made of it, hay?' and when the feller says 'Yes,' Frank says sudden: 'Say, don't ye think that hide would make a better fly screen ? " "

folks," said Ed Daly, "but I had a chap two member correck, his name was Harrington, go fishin'. By the time he got haif a rod from Dukelow's smudge he bolts back, slappin' and kickin' and swearin'.

'Thunder !' says he, 'those flies beat bullets.' Then he goes out and hollers to little Eddy Lashuway down to the pump house: 'Say, boy,' says he, 'used to black flies?' Eddy says he was, and the Colonel he says 'Sonny, if you'll just go along with me, and never mind puttin' any tar oil on, I'll give you twenty-five cents an hour.' Eddy says all right, an' the Colonel takes him by the hand. 'Now,' he says, 'you just stick close to me and the files will all bite you and leave me alone.' And that's the way ne went fishin'. But the flies bit him all the "That reminds me," said Ed Simons, "of

same, and never seemed to touch Eddy at all."

"The 'm' Tha reminds me," said Ed Simons, "of form of! a..."

"The 'Halting half way in his sentence Simons not be ret leaped to his feet, and for a moment he guided he and the other guides, struck motionless, sat the printhere waiting. Then as a single man they arose two plain tand ran out into the clearing beside the camp, against th "By ginger spruce!" said Daly in a hoarse contracts, voice, "did ye hear it?"

aced judic Above the monning of the breeze in the tree-from a Dops arose a long, thin scream. Across the which has raters of Horseshoe it came, clear and quaverto the partug, rising to the pitch of an eldritch shrick and vice and when sobbing away into echoes, a long-drawn party, packall of anguish, hensible "By gosh!" cried Dukelow, "that's a painter, spierre? or I was never born!"

Again arose the cry, With its high and into the echoes of the hilltops. Presently the cry vider changed to the voice of one calling fearfully, print the weeful waiting of one astray in the solitudes, the call for help, the cry of distress.

"If that ain't a painter," spoke up another of the guides, "I'll eat my hat, which is full of the proposition of the proposition of the fundamental transition of the proposition of the constantion. "Deers must be gettin' dreadful the hope blenty to bring that critter here."

There it goes again, by ginger spruce!" Democraptied a guide with a hoary bunch of whiskers which woon his chin; "las' time i hear one was up to duct has Mud Lake more 'n fitteen year ago. I wasn't weakneslookin' for no painters then, so I come home action of to get a gun. An axe ain't no good anyhow manner, when you're dealin' with painters. Why "" from fy "Yes, I 'member that time," put in another after the guide; "that's the time you came back to camp united sookin' saif you'd seed spirits that wasn't in a commit bottle, hay? I just recolleck that you'd lost your plan of breath, an' you didn't go back lookin' for it, "The watchs" "You shut up, Hank," said the other,

"Ah, come off, now," said Stanley Dukelow "I hadn't.—"
"Ah, come off, now," said Stanley Dukelow "I know when you didn't see anything at all. That was the day you went to sleep when you oughter have been settin' out the dogs. You member; it was over by Big Trout, when you was camping on Little Trout carry with that young chap from New York. He was dead onto you, too."
"He'l ho! Ed," said George Pettinger, laughing, "that was the time you had Frank Johnson's dog Europe on the end of a clother ine or

"Hot ho! Ed." said George Pettinger, laughing, "that was the time you had Frank Johnson's dog Europe on the end of a clothes line, or leastways Europe had you. I guess ye 'member how he yanked ye off the railroad track down by Bog River; now don't ye?"
"Say, boys," said Ed Daly, "that air painter aln't yellsd none for a long while now. Guess he must have went over toward Tupper."
"You jus' wait," said one of the guides in the boat, "jus' wait till we get this here jack rigged, and we'll take a look at Mr. Painter."
"Just then the guides heard volces out on the pond and a moment later the sound of oars. Into the broad flare of light cast by the jacklamp came a boat, and presently the guides made out the red-headed man and his wife. They were chatting briskly, and by no means appeared to be upset by the panther cries the guides had heard from over the pond. As the boat grated up to the landing the red-headed man turned around with an air of surprise.
"Why, are you all down here?" he asked.
"Didn't you hear the painter?" asked bukelew in response. "Why, there's been a painter yellin' and screechin' over by Hatch's Carry fit to bust its throat."
"Painter—painter, why what painter?" he asked with a look of amazement. "Why we

sinter-painter, why what painter?" he with a look of amazement. "Why we thear a sound, and we were right down by the carry."

Well, then, you keep your dern old dorg out of my way," reared flank. "If he comes hear here agin I'll kick his carkuss full o' daylight, that's what."

I had you have a salence. Straightlabay to their beds in the camp loft went the high there was silence. Straightlabay to their beds in the camp loft went his nite ides. In the morning they came down one by gold of sales, and then found they gold to go be from the Hartford Times (Dem.).

Bryan's Two H's.

Bryan's Two H's.

Bryan's Two H's.

Bryan's the Hartford Times (Dem.).

Bryan is becoming more reckless as well as more radiculous every day.

ver Lake, another to Hitchings Pond, another to Bog River Falls, two to Tupper—by different routes—and the others anywhere from Bear Pond to Picasant Lake.

Before they left John Turner came out into the clearing and tried to start a conversation. But it was no use, and after a while Turner sat down on the steps and laughed outright. As for the red-headed Jonas and his wife, they sat around all day with a perpetual grin on their faces, and then left on the night train for parts unknown. The air around Horseshoe is still chilly, and when the guides meet on the carry they turn out into the woods. If a real panther struck Herseshoe now, it might nibble the boot heels off the guides without their raising a gua in self-protection.

THREE UTAH PARTIES.

The Popocrats and the Republican Factions lave Their State Conventions. SALT LAKE, Sept. 24.-Three State Conventions, two Republican and one Popogratic, were held in this State to-day. The latter was held in the city of Provo.

After adopting resolutions declaring for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 without regard to other nations, a tariff for revenue only, and the opening of the Indian reservations to settlement the Convention nominated three Presidential electors pledged to Bryan and Sewall. The Convention then nominated J. W. King,

The Convention then nominated J. W. King, Popocrat, for Congress, and after appointing committees adjourned.

The independent Republicans held their Convention in this city and adouted a platform favoring free colinage of silver independent of the action of other nations, proteotion, and reciprocity.

The Convention then, by acclamation, en-

the action of other nations, protection, and reciprocity.

The Convention then, by acclamation, endorsed the Presidential electors nominated by the Popceratic Convention.

A fight occurred as to whether the Convention should nominate a candidate for Congress or adjourn until Saturday, when another branch of the Republican party will meet at Ogden, the object of adjourning being, if possible, to effect a compromise between the two factions on a Concress candidate. After a long debate the Convention nominated Lafayette Holbrock for Congress.

The other Republican Convention was held at Mount Pleasant, and was composed of that section of the party which favors the election of McKinley and Hobart.

A SHOT IN THE CARTERET CLUB. One of Jersey City's Best Clubs Greatly Excited by a Negro Fight.

A shooting affair in the Carteret Club house at Bergen avenue and Church street Jersey City, at 11:40 last night, startled the members of the club who were in the building and caused considerable excitement in the neighborhood. Most of the members had gone home, but several of the card rooms and the pool rooms were occupied when the noise of an altercation in the café was heard, followed by a shot.

The Carteret is one of the best clubs in Jersey City, and when the rumor got abroad that somebody had been shot in the house there was tremendous excitement in the neighborhood until
the facts were learned.

The shooting was done by Andrew Brannick,
colored, 28 years old, of 53 Jordan avenue, who
had been employed there as a waiter. Brannick
eaid that William Tyree, the steward, also
colored, owed him money, and he went there
last night to demand it.

Tyree refused to give him the money, whereupon Brannick drew a revolver and fired at
him. The builet whiatled by close to Tyree's
ear and was buried in the wall.

Several of the club members ran to the steward's room. Brannick ran out of the building,
but was captured in Church street by Policeman
Tuite and was locked up. body had been shot in the house there was tre-mendous excitement in the neighborhood until

DRINKS ETHER BY THE QUART. The Remarkable Appetite of a Working-man Who Is a Medical Graduate,

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. The habit sequired by John Beckman, a shoe laster, living on New street, presents one of the most peculiar cases known to the medical profession. In fact, medical history does not cite an instance where a person addicted to a by the subject of this sketch. Mr. Beckman is habitual user of ether. He not only uses it in the customary way of administering it, by inhalation, but he also drinks it in large quan-

tities. Ether is a powerful angesthetic, having a similar influence to that of chloroform. It is classed as one of the deadly poisons, and the fruggist selling it is required by law to place upon the bottle the customary red poison label with skull and crossbones. It is rarely administered internally, owing to its deadly nfluence, but when it is found necessary it is genfluence, but when it is found necessary it is generally in the form of "Hoffman dops," a solution composed of seven parts alcohol to one of ether. A dose in this form is fifteen drops. Ether is also highly inflammable, and when a person acquires the habit of drinking it, the breath, and even the exhalation from the pores of the skin, will easily become ignited by fire and cause serious consequences. "Hoffman drops" would no longer have any effect upon Mr. Heckman, for he now uses the drug so freely that it requires almost one quart a day to satisfy his desires. He purchases it in six-ounce bottles, paying for the same 40 cents, and he makes five and six trips a day to the rug store where he is accustome to buy the drug. He takes it to his room and goes on

in six-cunce bottles, paying for the same 40 cents, and he makes five and six trips a day to the rug store where he is accustome to buy the drug. He takes it to his room and goes on an ether "jag," sleeping for hours, until the effects wear off, when he again replenishes his bottle. Sometimes when his money is plentiful he buys it in pound packages; then he remains in his room and eleeps the hours away and dreams a dream that would do justice to an opium flend.

He was remonstrated with by the druggist the other day, and he replied, "Oh, I have such sweet dreams!" It is not only in his room that Beckman takes the drug, for he carries his bottle with him on the street, to his barber shop, and elsewhere, and he can be frequently seen by his acquaintances taking a smell or a drink from his bottle. The lack of money sometimes puts a stop to his protracted "sprees." As soon as he straightens up sufficiently he goes back to work at the factory and labors industriously to accumulate money to resume his habit. During his sprees he cats nothing. He just sleeps. Recently he has become so inshriated by the use of the drug that he could not do his work at the factory to the satisfaction of his employers, and he lost his job. As he has no family or friends in the city, his condition is a precarious one. Aircady his credit at the drug store is nevond the limit, and when further time is denied him, where he will then get the drug which has now become essential to his cristence is not known.

Mr. Beckman's story is a pathetic one. He was born of honest but poor parents in a small town in West Virginia. His father was a shoemaker, and the son at an early age was pressed into service to help about the shop. The young lad was quick to learn, and soon became proficient as a shoemaker, but he was ambittons to hold a higher position in life than that of an artisan. He saved his money, and when he was 23 years old. He then went to a medical college in Maryland. Four years afterward he graduated, but white at the college he began inha

a Practice Ship. WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.-The little cruiser Bancroft, now on her way across the ocean to represent this Government in the Golden Horn, if Minister Terrell can secure permission for her to pass the Dardanelles, will hereafter remain to pass the Dardanelles, will hereafter remain an active ship of the navy, and will no longer do service as a practice vessel to the Navai Academy. It is proposed by the department to convert one of the six guinboats now building into a practice vessel, and it is probable that the one on the ways at Nixon's yard. Elizabethport, N. J., will be selected. All of these ships are fitted to carry a fair amount of sail power, and would be well adapted for practice ships. The denartment expects to get permission for the Hancroft to enter the Golden Horn, and proposes in that event to permanently station her there as a guard vessel.

Bleyelist Held Up by Masked Men. ROCKAWAY BRACH, Sept. 24.—Robert Wanser, a summer boarder at Rockaway, while riding home on his bicycle this afternoon from Mineoia, was held up near Milburn and robbed of \$27 and his watch and chain by two masked men that came from the woods known as Long Swamp. One held a pistol at his head, while the other went through his pockets. Wanser is small and made no fight. When allowed to go he rode off as fast as possible.

THE SEAWEED CONTINENT PLANT AND ANIMAL LIFE OF

STRANGE PART OF THE GLOBE. What Is Known of the Sargasso Sca-A.
Great Mass of Floating Things That
the Winds of the Ocean Cannot Blow Away-Field for Scientific Investigation.

From the San Francisco Bulletin.

The currents of the sea, its winds and tides, its islands and ice floes, animal and vegetable life, and unexplored regions of both north and south, have from time immemorial furnished subjects of never-ending interest to the scientific and those filled with the love of adventure. Among the mysterious forms of nature con-cerning which knowledge has been sparingly diffused is the Sargasso Sea. It will be found on the maps of the world, marked on the Atlantic ocean and located due east of the southern portion of the United States, about midway be tween the eastern boundaries of the American continent and the Azores. It is a sea floating upon a sea. From the meager book knowledge upon the subject it is ascertained that it has not changed its relative position since the time it was first discovered by Columbus on his first

westward voyage of discovery. The Sargasso Sea is a great mass of seaweed, miles and miles in extent, and of such density that navigators report that the progress of vessels through it has been greatly retarded. The fact that it has held its present position for such an incalculable length of time, and the fact that vegetable life in the form of gulfweed, together with all manner of driftwood, is always found

there, calm and undisturbed, are unaccounted for by those who have theorized upon the subject as resulting from the set of the ocean currents which sweep around it, leaving it, as it were, the centre of a vast circule.

M. F. Maury, a Lieutenan it is the Were the centre of a vast circule.

M. F. Maury, a Lieutenan it is the Sargasso Sea, and speaks of it in this manner: "Midway in the Atlantic, in the triangular space occupied between the Azores, Canary, and the Cape Verde Islands, is the Sargasso Sea, covering an area equal in extent to the Mississippi Valley. It is thickly matted over with guifweed (Fueus natural). To the eye at a distance it seems substantial enough to walk on."

Of the botanical and animal life existing in and about this mysterious body comparatively little is known. Guifweed predominates, the course of the cocan at this point, any other form of vegetable life but water plants would be out of the question. Of this species there are only a few varieties. Ficus natura and Fucus modosus are botanical names applied to guifweed of the Sargasso sea. The course of the Challenger in 1873, from the Bermudas eastward, skirting the edge of the Sargasso sea, passed through the Azores and thence to Madeira. Observations were made daily by the British scientists on boards water, animal and vegetable life, were all subjected to scrutiny and observation. Sir Wyvills Thomson, one of the parity, wrote an account of the voyage which was published under the title "Voyage of the Challenger." In this work is found a brief description of the results of their examination of the parity, wrote an account of the voyage which was passed from time to time of the species fucus, either Fucus nodoms or a very nearly alled form, evidently living and growing and participating in the wanter and participating in the centre of its area of distribution. They consist of a

over them and the nungry issues searching for prey beneath, but one and all of these creatures imitates in such a wonderful way, both in form and color, their floating habitat, and, consequently, one another, that we can well imagine their deceiving both birds and fishes.

"Among the most curious of the gulfweed animals is the grotesque little fish, antennarius marmoratus, which finds its nearest ally in the fishing frog (Lophius pisculorius) often thrown up on the coast of Britain and conspicuous for the disproportionate size of its head and jaws and for its general ugiliness and rapacity. None of the gulfweed antennari which we have found have been more than fifty millimetres in length, and we are still doubtful whether such individuals have reached their full growth and size. It is this singular little fish which constructs the singular nests of gulfweed, bound in a bundle with cords of viscid secretion, which we have mentioned as abundant in the path of the Gulf Stream. Scillose pelagic, one of the shell-less moliusca, is also a frequent innabitant of the gulfweed. A little short-tailed crab (Naulidarius minutus) swarms on the weed and every floating object, and it is odd to see how the little creature corresponds in color with whatever it may happen to inhabit.

"The gulfweed animals, fishes, mollusks, and orabs do not simply imitate colors of the weed; to do so would be to produce suspicious patches of continuous olive. They are all biotched over with opaque white, the biotches sometimes irregular, but at a little distance absolutely indistinguishable from the patches of membranipora on the weed. Mr. Murray, who superintended our surface work, brings in curious atories of the little crabs. He observes that while everything floating on the surface is covered with them, they are rarely met ewimming free, and that whenever they are dislodged and removed a little way from their resting place they immediately make vigorous efforts to regain it. The other day he amused himself teacing a crab which had establish

From L'Intransigeant of Puris.

A committee of writers and public men has just been organized to aid the cause of free Cuba. The time has come to call public attention to the legitimacy of the Cuban cause. It seemed impossible that the grandsons of those who took

part in the great revolution of 1789 against all

part in the great revolution of 1789 against all tyrants should be the last to recognize the handful of heroes who are struggling in Cuba against Spanish spoilation. As it is so, it is the duty of those journalists and writers who have preserved their independence to warn the French against the contemplated loan of French republican gold to aid monarchical Spain in subduing the young cuban republic. The committee is composed of Henri Rochefort, President; Erneat Roche, Deputy for Paris; Amiliare Cipriani of La Petite Republique, Bernard Lazare of L'Echo de Paris, Leopold Lacour of Le Floaro, M. Malato of L'Intransipeant, MM. D'Anglemont and Argence of Le Nouveau Monde, M. Parsons of La Presse, M. Cassabens of La Correspondence Démocratique, Vicente de Mertre Amabile, founder of the French-American League, chevallier de la legion d'honneur, and Achille Steens, Secretary.

George W. Hess of Coxsackie, who took a dose of laudantim rather than serve a term in prison for manisaughter, died in the jall in Catavill on Wednes-day night.

William Bingham, an insame convict, was found dead in his ceil in the Matteawan State Hospital yes-terday. Bingham was a notorious burglar and came from Rochester.

from Rochester.

Gov. Morton has received a communication from the Governor of North Carolina requisiting that he name two delegates and two alternates to attend antional convention to be held at Asseville, N. C., Set. 21, 22, and 23, with a view of petitioning Congress to adopt a national flower for America. The cornersions of the new \$20,000 Eric depot in Middletows, N. Y., was faid yesterday by Most Wor-snickul John Stewart, Grand Master of Masons of New York State, he was assisted by Grand Lodge officers. Over 400 Masons paraded, and a banquet given by the Eric Railroad followed. BESSIE BELLWOOD DEAD.

The Music Hall Singer Who in Her Her LONDON, Sept. 24.—Bessle Bellwood, the mu sic hall singer, who became widely known through her relations with the Duke of Man-chester and subsequently with the late Marquis

of Allesbury, died this evening of heart disease She was 39 years old. New York's acquaintance with Beesle Bell-wood was made about three years ago, when the concert hall singer came over here to sing at one of the music halls. She had been exensively advertised as the foremost of her class in Eugland, which she certainly was as far as notoriety was concerned. Her career here was not one of unqualified success. Beauty she had not, nor any particular personal attractiveness The stage effect for which she strove was that of an easy bonhomie; and she achieved it and good deal over. As a singer she was remarkable; as a dancer astounding. Despite her in-creasing age and weight she pranced with a rigor, and, if the truth must be told, with s vulgarity seldom witnessed on the local stage.

At the very outset of her American career she advertised herself in a manner which she had made familiar in London, viz., through the police court. Her maid displeased the vigorous Bessie, who corrected her with a value. The resultant cranial bumps were exhibited as causes for the issuance of a warrant, and Miss Beliwood went to court between two policemen. The matter was patched up, and Bessie's name was in all the papers. For a time she was s drawing card at the music hall, but she falled of becoming the rage and returned to England expectations. In England she was at least well known, and people stopped to look at her on the street. There was reason for this.

In the red-letter days of her youtn, when Bessie was a reigning favorite on the music hall an evening was pretty sure to see a fight or two. At this time she was very friendly with Lord Mandeville, afterward the Duke of Manchester. It was her custom to drive from music hall to music hall with him on her rounds. Sometimes he came in while she sang; more frequently he sought solace for the deprivation of hor company at the nearest bar. They usually ended up by driving around town and picking fights with cabmen.

by driving around town and picking fights with cabmen.

The course of procedure was aweetly simple. Some ambitious Jehu would invite his Lordship to come out and be licked; then Miss Beliwood would thrash the cabby within an inch of his life, and she and her companion would be arrested. The police court resords are full of them, and in the mythology of the London cabby the fair Besue figures as the Goddess of Battle, much to be feared. After a time she became weary of Manchester, who had meantime become a Duke, and sued him for board, whereupon fashlonable London became quite properly scandalized, and attended the sessions of the trial in great numbers.

The Duke and Besue parted, but she remained young and attached to herself the Marquis of Allesbury. He couldn't stand the pace, or perhaps it was the cabmen, and soon fell away. Some other fashlonable gentlemen succeeded him and kept Bessie on the creat of the wave. She was, in fact, the most talked of woman in London.

But hard times came, Her admirers fell away.

London.
But hard times came. Her admirers fell away, and Bessie's rates at the music halls became lower. Her trip over here didn't help matters, and the later years of her life—it is claimed for her that she was but 39 when she died—were such as to compei the belief that she had lived long enough.

Oblinary Notes.

The Hon, James F. Joy died at his residence in Detroit yesterday after an illness of about three weeks, aged 85 years. Mr. Joy was born in Durham, N. H., Dec. 2, 1810. He graduated from Daytmouth College in 1833, was admitted to the bar in Boston in 1836, and immediately went to Detroit. In 1846 Mr. Joy becam identified with the corporation which had bought the Michigan Central Railroad and shaped the legislation in Indiana and Illinois under which it was extended to Chicago. Mr. Joy then made railway law a specialty, and he became one of the most noted lawyers in railway litigation in the country. A celebrated case in which he figured was that of George C. Bates against the Michigan Central and Illinois Central Railroad companies involving the title to all the station grounds of both companies on the lake front in Chicago, the case finally being decided in the company's favor by the United States Supreme Court. Mr. Joy by the United States Supreme Court. Mr. Joy organized and for many years was President of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy. He extended the railroad from Kanasa City to the Indian Territory, which was built with the aid of Government troops, and built the first bridge across the Missouri River at Kansas City. In 1857 he undertook the building of the "Soo" Canal and two years later the first ship canal between Lake Superior and Sault Ste, Marie River was opened. In 1867 he became President of the Michigan Railway, and immediately began the extension of its lines, promoting the building of the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw, the branch road from Jackson to Grand Rapids, and the Detroit and Hay City. When the promoters of the Detroit Lansing and Northern falled in New York Mr. Joy took hold of and built that road. He secured a connection with Detroit by the Wabash by building a branch from Detroit to Logansport. He then became President of the Wabash system. Then he projected and station grounds for the use of the Wabash, Pere Marquette, Detroit, Lansing and Northern, and Canadian Pacific railroads. Mr. Joy served a term in the Legislature during the civil war. He was a warm personal friend of the late James G. Blaine, and made one of the speeches placing Mr. Bialie in nomination for the Presidency in 1884. He was twice married, his first wife being Martha Alger Reed of Yarmouth, Mass, and his second Marie Hourne of Hartford, Conn. Two daughters and three sons survive him. organized and for many years was President of

Conn. Two daughters and three sons survive him.

Eibridge G. Blunt, who was intimately associated with John Brown in conducting the "underground railroad" in Kansas and who was also an active ecout in the civil war, died at the family home in Chicago on Tuesday. He was one of the early settlers of Kansas. John Brown was frequently at the home of Mr. Blunt, and the two combined their efforts in behalf of the slaves, many of whom were helped to liberty and safety through their offices. Through many a long night Mr. Blunt stood guard over some humble cabla in which the fugitives from the Youth were concealed. His brother was Gen. James G. Blunt.

South were concealed. His brother was Gen. James G. Blunt.

Oliver D. Eaton died suddenly on Tuesday, of neuralgia of the heart, at Weld, Me., in his 52d year. His body was brought yeaterday to his late home, at 81 Downing street, Hrookiyn. He had been associated with the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions for nearly thirty years and was the Treasurer of the Board at the time of his death. He was a war veteran and a member of Tefft Post, G. A. R. He was an elder in the Classon Avenue Presbyterian Church, from which the funeral will be held to-day. He left a widow, one son, and two daughters.

Albert Wright Dickinson, for several years general superintendent of the Missouri Pacific Raliway, died at Seymour, Ind., on Wednesday of paresis, aged 66 years. He entered railroad service as a brakeman on the Rochester and Syracuse road in 1852. On July 4, 1887, he was appointed general superintendent of the Missouri Pacific system, which post he held until May, 1893, when he was compelled to resign on account of failing health. A daughter, his only child, survives him.

The death in Liverpool of Theodore Fachiri, a member of the firm of Fachiri Brothers, was announced on the New York Cotton Exchange yesterday. Mr. Fachiri was one of the charter members of the Exchange and was formerly a member of the Board of Managors. He had lived abroad for the past ten years. He was 63 years oid.

years old.

tien. Mexia, Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means of the House of Representatives of the Mexican Congress, died yesterday. He was a leading statesman of Mexico and a close friend of President Diaz. He was 71 years old. The town of Mexia, in Texas, was named for him.

old. The town of Mexia, in Texas, was named for him.

Hugh McGean, a sea captain and veteran of the war, died on Wednesday at his home, 749 Driggs avenue, Williamsburgh, after an illness of five weeks. He was in his 53d year. He was born in the Ninth ward, this city.

Thompson Lewis died on Wednesday at his home, 1,3d2A Bergen street, Brooklyn, at the age of 65 years. He had been in the Custom House for the past twenty-two years. He was a Seventh Regiment veteran.

Col. W. D. Farrand, who was United States Consul at Callao, Peru, under Gen, Grant's Administration, died on Wednesday at his home in St. Petersburgh, Fla., aged 65 years.

Louis Gerhard, Baron de Geer of Finspang, Louis Gerhard, Baron de Geer of Finspang he Swedish statesman and politician, died at stockholm yesterday, aged 78 years.

Lord Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice f England, and Sir Frank Lockwood are ex pected to arrive in the city this morning by the remain in the city for several days, and will stay at the Albemarle Hotel.

KING OF THE PACERS.

JOHN R. GENTRY REELS OFF A MILE ON THE RIGBY TRACK IN 2:00 1-2.

The Time Eclipses All Records for Harness Horses by a Fall Second - Wind and Cold Weather Fall to Check the Great Sea of Ashland Wilkes and Dame Wood. PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 24.—The weather was threatening all the morning, but the skies partly cleared in the afternoon, so that to programme. There was a fair attendance, considering the weather, and the races were up to the mark. It was an eventful day for Rigby, because the world's pacing record was broken by John R. Gentry, the magnificent horse pacing the fastest mile ever made in harness, and placing the world's record at only half a second over two minutes, or 2:00%. Gentry received rounds of applause when he appeared on the track for his great trial of speed. He had been out on the track several times before and had been the centre of

all eyes. When W. J. Andrews drove him on the track for the effort to break his record the air was chilly and a light northwesterly breeze blew up the homestretch. It was to be a great effort, for Andrews was resolved to send his horse for all he was worth. His record before starting was 2:0114 which he made Sept. 8 at Glens Falls, N. Y., in the second heat of a race with Star Pointer. Andrews had sent Gentry two warming-up miles, and it was nearly sunset when he was ready to start for the eventful mile. Andrews rode his sulky easily with an air of confidence, but among the spectators there were very few who believed that the rec ord would be lowered. A runner appeared with Gentry to serve as pacemaker.

After scoring twice Andrews came down to the wire to begin the fastest mile ever accomplished by a horse in harness. The crowd cheered as he approached the starting point. 'Go!" shouted Starter Culbertson, and hundreds of watches caught the pacer at the start. The runner's nose was within two feet of Gentry's head as they made the first turn. On the stretch Gentry was going gracefully and steadily, getting over the ground at a great rate, and the runner had to work hard to keep up. The first quarter was made in 29% seconds.

People began to wonder when the half-mile was finished in 5914 seconds and to look for a two-minute record. At this point the runner's driver was using the whip, and by making a great effort he succeeded in keeping at the wheel of Gentry's sulky. The third quarter was recled off in 30%, making the time at the threequarter post 1:30%.

This was great going, and now came the last quarter and the home stretch. As the horses turned into the straight and caught the wind in their teeth, the crowd began to cheer, and Andrews shouted encouragingly to his horse. The runner's driver also urged his horse

All this nerved the pacer to a supreme effort. and it can be seen how noble an effort he made, for with the wind in his face he made the last quarter faster than the third quarter, doing it in 30%, and thus covering his mile in two minutes and one-half of a second. This was a whole second less than his former

record, which had never been surpassed by any horse and only equalled by Robert J., 2:0116, in 1894 at Terre Haute. When Starter Culbertson announced the time

fence and surrounded the famous pacer, anxious to touch him or even his sulky. If the wind had been a trifle more favorable to-day, Gentry would have lowered the record to 2:00. During the afternoon Fantasy went to break her record of 2:00, but made the mile in 2:07%. Robert J. also went to beat his record of 2:0114.

but made the mile in 2:03%. To-morrow, prob ably, Frank Agan and Star Pointer will go against time.

Lucy Carr won the three-year-old stake without a great effort. Bingen, in the 2:19 trot, had hard work to beat Quality and Copeland, but finally did it handsomely. The 2:15 pace was won in straight heats, and the four-year-old race was not finished. Summaries:

Three-year-olds; trotting; purse \$2,000. Lucy Carr, b. f., by Empire Wilkes, dam Belle (Wilson) Belle (Wison)
J. C., b. g., by Red Wirkes

Susette, b. f. (Gibbert)

Fellisant, ch. f. (Trout)

Ve, br. g. (Marsh)

Paim Leaf, br. g. (Newcom),

Gen. Wayne, b. c. (Abell)

Time—2:2014, 2:224, 2:1034, 2:21. Time-2:20)4, 2:224, 2:1094, 2:22.

2:10 class, trotting: purse \$2.000, Bingen, b.c., by May Ring Titer) 1 copeland, br.g., by Delmar (Baidwin). 2:10 copeland, br.g., by Delmar (Baidwin). 3:10 condon Cummings, b.h. (Day) 6.

Nancy Rice, b. m. (Bayden). 6.

Nancy Rice, b. m. (Bayden). 6.

Time-2:124, 2:15, 2:124, 2:15 2:15 class, pacing; purse \$2,009. Kentucky Star, b. g., by Robert McGregor (Howard) (Howard)

Brennau, gr. g. (Clary)

Prince Alert, b. g. (Walker)

Prince Alert, b. g. (Miller). Robert R. b. g. (Gatcomb)
Adelnta, b. m. (Carpenter)
Brooks ch. h. (Andrews)
Simmons, br. g. Turner)
Pussy Cat. gr. m. (Hayden)
Jim Corbett, b. g. (Packard)
Time-2:00/g, 2:08/g, 2:08/g. 2:20 class; four year-olds, trotting; purse \$2.000 (unfinished).

Dions, b. f., by Eros (Rickok)
Venture W., b. f. (Conley).

Zanita, bi. f. (Mosher).
Emma Westland, br. f. (Woodbury).
Lightmoon, br. f. (Procter).
Regal Neison, b. b. (Gilbert).

Time-2:20, 2:15%.

John R. Gentry's latest record-breaking per

John R. Gentry's latest record-breaking performance settles the much-mosted question as to whether a mile in 2:00 is beyond the capacity of the light-harness horse of America. Now that the Kansas cyclone has set the pacing record within a fraction of the two-minute mark under unfavorable circumstances, there is no longer any room for doubt that "even time" is within the reach of at least one horse now living. With the weather conditions in his favor the splendid son of Ashland Wilkes, who is now in better form than ever before, should hit the mark the next time he turns around for an exhibition mile on any one of the fast tracks.

The prospective two-minute pacer is one of the handsomest harness horses ever seen on the turf. He is a bay stailou, seven years old, bred by H. G. Toler, Wichita, Kan, and got by Ashland Wilkes, 2:174, out of Dame Wood, by Wedgewood, 2:19, grandam Fancy, 2:30, by thoroughbred Winton. Ashland Wilkes, the sire of Gentry, is owned by James E. Bathgate of Newark. He is by Red Wilkes, the son of George Wilkes, and his dam was Dalay B. by Administrator, grandam by the Knight of St. George, an imported thoroughbred vacchorse. Although Gentry is now the undisputed champion of pacerdom, there is not a recognized pacing cross in his pedigree, all of his known ancestors being either trotters or runners.

The great horse made his first appearance on

The great horse made his first appearance on the turf as a three-year-old in 1892, winning all of the five races in which he started, and afterward taking a record of 2:13 in an exhibition against time. He was then owned by John R. Gentry and James F. Ramey of Higginsville, Mo., who bought him when young from his breeder.

R. Gentry and James F. Ramey of Higginsville, Mo., who bought him when young from his breeder.

Gentry did not start in his four-year-old form, but he reappeared in July, 1894, opening a brilliant campaign at the Detroit Grand Circuit meeting. At Huffalo the promising young horse was sold for \$10,000 to L. Hanks Holt and James F. Ascott of Graham, N. C., who placed him in the hands of the noted Western reinsman, M. E. McHenry.

A few weeks later his lowered the stallion record for pacers to 2:03% in a race at Terre Haute, and set the circuit followers to talking about him as the coming chambion of harness horses. His campaign in 1895, while brilliant, was somewhat disappointing to his admirers, and was marred by a series of hippodrome races against Joe Patchen.

Mr. Holt was dissatisfied with the management of the horse, and the result was that Gentry passed under the auctioneer's hammer in Madison Square Garden, William Simpson of the Empire City Stud buying him for \$7.600. Nearly all horsemen at this time looked upon the stallion as one that had seen his best days.

W. J. Andrews, the Buffalo reinsman who made Mascot a turf champlon, went to work on Mr. Simpson's purchase, however, and in June, at Red Oak, i.a., he drove Gentry to a new record of 2:0312. Then he started against Joe Patchen at the Northwestern Breaders' meeting in Chicago and was badly beaten, showing poor form.

ratement the south was badly beaten, showing poor form.

A few weeks later he was unplaced in the free-for-all race at Eikhart, Ind., and it is said that Andrews was so discouraged at the outlook that he came near sending the horse home to his owner's stock farm near Cuba. N. Y.

Fatient training and care at last brought the stallion around, however, and in an exhibition mile at one of the Western meetings in August he lowered his record and the stallion record to 2033. Then came the race at Boston in which the son of Ashland Wilkes landed a close second to Robert J. In fast time, and a week later, at Fleetwood, his sensational victory over Robert J. Frank Agan, and Star Pointer in the fastest race on record. Within a week after this phenomenal performance, wherein he paced three heats over Fleetwood track in 2034, 2034, 2034, he met and defeated Star Pointer at Glens Falls, stepping the record heat in 2014 and thus equalling in a race the world's record made by Robtert J. in an exhibition

against time. This was his last race, and unless Mr. Simpson changes his mind it will be the last race for John R. Gentry in 1896.
The following table shows the gradual reduction of the pacing record from 2:10 to 2:00%:

FOURSOME AT ST. ANDREW'S. De Garmendia and W. Tucker Win from

Harriman and Dunn, In golf club circles no match of the season has attracted as much attention as the three-green foursome between B. S. de Garmendia and W. H. M. Harriman and Willie Dunn, the present rofessional at Ardsley Casino and the exchampion of the United States. There was in consequence a turnout of golfing experta, men like W. H. Sands, Arthur L. Livermore, James Swan, and C. S. Cox, at St. Andrew's yesterday,

golfing clans. The first match of the series resulted in an easy victory for De Garmendia and W. Tucker. for they made the thirty-six holes in 163 strokes and won the match by thirteen holes. When amateurs and professionals play as partners, as in this match, it is always understood that the amateurs do not take their winnings in cash, but merely the value in plate, or "portable property." As the match was for \$5 a hole and \$50 on the main, the winnings were

able property." As the match was for \$5 a hole and \$50 on the main, the winnings were \$115. The same bets are on for the remaining matches of the three; at Ardsey on Tuesday and at Knollwood on Wednesday.

All the conditions favored good golfing; the weather clear and bracing, and the greens as smooth as dining cloths. Harriman won the honor and drove a bail well over the stone fences. De Garmendia doing the same, but Harriman and Dunn were strongest on the putting green, and they won the hole. For the next hole, that in good play is always a three, the pairs halved in five. Both Dunn and W. Tucker drove on the green, but the apparent nervousness or all the players caused the shots to count up in the putting. An even succession of plays followed, the De Garmendia and W. Tucker combination having a stroke or so the better card at each hole. The second hole, when next encountered, was also halved, for Harriman had sliced into the long grass over the wall: Dunn making a beautiful iron approach shot, and Harriman a long and telling put. At the end of the morning's play De Garmendia and W. Tucker condition having a stroke or the wall: Dunn making a beautiful iron approach shot, and Harriman a long and telling put. At the end of the morning's play De Garmendia and W. Tucker were eight up.

In the afternoon's play Harriman and Dunn made the long deli hole in four, a splendid play, but this aione could not change the fortunes of the day. In making the dell, which is 480 yards, Harriman followed up Dunn's long drive with an equally long brassey shot, and the short game was perfect. They also made, the hill hole in three, up to record golf. The eight on the card of the De Garmendia and W. Tucker pair was due to an experimental brassey shot by W. Tucker that found the bunker. Throughout the features of the match were W. Tucker pair was due to an experimental brassey shot by W. Tucker that found the bunker. Throughout the features of the match were W. Tucker pair careful drives and De Garmendia's wonderfully steady suproac

Both Sam and Will Tucker with Willie Dunn left last night for Lenox, where they will play in the professional tournament to-morrow.

GOLFING FOR THE LENOX CUP. Cutting, Jr., and Fenn in the Final-Merr

ween A. H. Fenn and J. Barker, and W. B. Cutting, Jr., and George M. Smith. As was expected, Fenn and Cutting won, and they will

The contest between Fenn and Barker to-day was hard fought from the first to the last hole In the opening round Barker, by two extremely long drives, won the first hole. Fenn acttled down to his steady game and won the second. The third was haived. Fenn won the fourth and fifth by beautiful long putting. Barker won the sixth by a stymic and the seventh by a long brassic stroke onto the green. On the eight hole both golfers drove above and be-yond the rail fence and halved the hole. The ninth hole was won by Barker. The contest between these two clever golfers grew exciting on the final round. Fenn, by a series of lucky drives, won the first hole. Then came some capital golf, the drives and lies of the two players being nearly identical. The second, third, and fourth holes were halved. Barker, by a long lift to the green, got the fifth, but Fenn won the sixth and seventh by fine iron play. The eighth was halved, and Fenn won the bome hole. Score, Fenn 2 up, Thegame between Cutting Jr., and Smith was farfurn being as decreased.

The game between Cutting, Jr., and Smith was far from being as close as was expected. Cutting played out Smith at every hole. The first hole Cutting won. The second was naived. Cutting then won the third and fourth by daring but brilliant driving. The fifth was haived. Cutting won the sixth hole and Smith the seventh. Both drove into the fence at the eighth hole, and each got out by lifting onto the green some fifty yards. This hole was haived. Smith won the ninth. The first hole was again haived, and Cutting by the same driving as on the first round won the second and third holes. Score, Cutting 7 up, 5 to play.

This afternoon the Alexandre Cup was played for, the conditions being eighteen holes, handicap, medal play, open to all members of clubs belonging to the United States Golf Association and to the season subscribers of the Lenoz Club. The cup was won by R. B. Kerr of Lakewood, who had rather too liberal a handicap. There were thirty players.

Hron.	Gross.	Net.
R. B. Kerr	98	85
Paul S. Kimball	101	93
C. De Heredia	100	95
Banford Barnes	108	97
H. H. Sweny Scratch	08	99
F. R. Curtia	110	98
Robert Phifer 12	111	99
E. R. Merritt	119	99
D. W. Bishop, Jr	113	100
A. H. Fenn Scratch	100	100
R. F. Cutting 19	116	109
J. Brown 10	110	108
F. W. Jowett	111	100
W. C. Van Antwerpt	100	100
J. C. Tappan	112	104
W. L. Thompson	113	102
R. Petera	119	100
F. H. Kinnfeutt	115	100
Baniuel Frothingham	190	1774
8, P. Shaw, Jr 18	191	107
W. E. Dennis	191	110
A foursome match was played bety	1978	¥10
and Bishop against Fowle and Bro	reen Jey	wett

Team Golf at Tuxade Tuzedo's golfers won the return match with

appended scores show:	ishion yesterday, as the
Dr. E. C. Rushmore. 12 W. R. Digamore, Jr . 4 R. Taibot. 5 D. Van Cortlandt. 8 Total . 24	OYSTER BAY. Devereaux Emmet. 0 Howard Townsend. 0 J. A. Weekes, Jr. 0 Percy Chubb. 0 Total. 0
Comment de la commentación de la	

The Broadway Athletic Club, which occupies the The Broadway Athletic Club, which occupies the building formerly known as the "Old London Street," on Broadway, was formally opened last night. Building of the property of th ed by electricity.

According to Tom O Rourks, who is connected
the new club, the scatting capacity is about 5,000.

Emma Ashley Acquitted, SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 24.- Emma Ashley, charged with attempting to murder E. J. Baldwin, the millionaire horseman, some time ago in Judge Slack's court, while her sister's breach of promise suit was in progress, was acquitted by a jury yesterday.

COWPERTHWAIT'S RELIABLE Charming fall patterns CARPETS. at Lowest Prices. LONG CREDIT.

Kennedy artlande

\$1.00 Scarfs at 49c. 100 color effects in Persians, large figured Sattes and Dots in Imperials, 4 m-hands, Puffs and Tecks, 811 At 49c, Each. Also Bows and Ties of

the above at 25c. Each.

SWEATER SURPRISE -- 15 dozen of choice samples, worth \$5.00 to \$4.00, all sizes, \$1.49 each.

4-Ply Linen Collars..... All the newest shapes, equal to any sold elsewhere at We gather and distribute more MEN'S SHOES than

better shoes for less money than any other store. AT \$2.97-The new English Buildog, of Imported patent leather; \$2.97, worth \$4.00. AT \$4.98-French Calf Bench-made, Hand-sewed

Shoes, worth \$8,00. AT \$3.98-Hand Welt, Calf and Patent Leather, worth 85.00.

MEN'S HATS.

A HAT NEEDN'T COST MUCH TO BE STYLISH AND We've gathered the cream

of the fall styles. We never gave such values. Derbys, \$1.90 - \$2.55 -

Alpines, \$1.90-\$2.90, Bilk Hats, \$3.90-\$4.80-W 85.80.

PARALYZED BY HORNET STINGS

The Terrible Experience of a Fisherman in the Pacific Northwest,

From the Morning Oregonian. H. E. Stillwell and James Ingram, members of a party of four who left Des Moines, Ia., something over a month ago for a hunting and fishing trip in the Northwest, arrived here yesterday morning and left last night to visit friends near Harrisburg, from which point they will proceed to California. The other two members of the party met with peculiar misadventures, and One of them is T. A. Roberts, who is perfectly helpless and paralyzed from stings of hornets, and the other is William Davidson, with a pistol bullet buried somewhere under his left shoulder blade, where the doctor has not yet

een able to find it. The party, soon after crossing the Oregon line, fell in with an old trapper and hunter

shoulder blade, where the doctor has not yet been able to find it.

The party, soon after crossing the Oregon line, fell in with an old trapper and hunter named Jake Boyd, whom they engaged to take them into the most inaccessible part of the Blue Mountains, to hunt elk and mule deer. They camped on small streams emptying into Desolation Lake, and for a week enjoyed the finest hunting imaximable and splendid fishing the control of the lake, and for a week enjoyed the finest hunting imaximable and splendid fishing the control of the lake, as the six and deer were beginning to move off down to the plains and the weather was getting uncomfortably cool at night. Roberts took along his fishing tackle, and on the way up the lake decided to be out out on a small jame old smag, the bleached roots of which rose alone the water about haif a mile from the south shore of the lake, and around which he had noticed a great many trout rising as he had passed up and down the lake.

It was just after sunrise when he was landed on the sing, where he proposed to stay till they proceed to the head of the lake, where a proposed to stay till they proceed to the head of the lake, where a proposed to stay till they proceed to the head of the lake, where any got on the trail of an elk, which, after stalking for three hours, they killed near the point they started from.

While they were eating their lunch, a flock of wood ducks came around a bend of the shore and each of the party selred his revolver to take and seen the shoulder-bind, near the shoulder foint. Davidson was piaced in the ducks, and as Boyd took aim Davidsons tumbled in front of him and the builterned Davidson's back, ranging across and remaining burishing in the water up to his chin, holding on to a root, when they arrived at the snag, where they left Roberts, they were astonybed to swell as possible, and the party returned to which a hook was piaced in the manual to said the said of the coats, it handser he hold of which a hook was included in front of him and the said th

the guide, and Dr. Brand started to pack the injured men out.

It took them five days to make thirty miles through a country where there were no trails, and then they were met by the men's brothers, with a physician and everything necessary. They reached the railroad Tuesday evening and, after seeing their unfortunate friends off for the East, Messra Still well and Ingram came on here. The physician said that Davidson would probably recover, but his arm would be useless, while he was inclined to think that Roberts would remain a helpiess paralytic during the remainder of his, life, and would probably not survive long.

PIGEON FLYING.

New York and New Jersey Birds Make Good Time from Washington to Their Lois. The Empire City Flying Club of New York and vicinity held the third young bird race o the season of 1896 from Washington, D. C., dis-

Loft owner. Charles Bang. H. N. Pearsail George Howarth Ell Moreton H. M. Bartholomew Joseph Marsden C. A. Mahr. Jr A. Busch. Albert Whatton W. Hoiliday The 113 birds from York district were the morning, with the	2:44:20 2:46:57 2:44:10 12:47:30 12:49:20 12:52:00 12:57:20 1:22:00 sixteen	Distance in miles, 195.10 197.04 198.17 196.13 197.75 196.79 197.49 195.79 lofts of at 7:30 of lig result	the N
Loft owner. Thomas H. Liddle Joseph Scholl	Time in loft.	Distance	Mr. m

The next race will be the Futurity race from granters of 1896 hatch, from Washingtonext Sunday.

DR. HALLETT,

A WILD CRY IN THE WOODS.

All of this and with the formal crats to the York. The by ex-Conp was freque marked to the address.

"let's go out for a row,"

Jonas, whose other name was Whatley or

is a mere detail.

he wanted to have a rug made out of it. Frank Johnson, he saw the hide, an' he says:

Well, now, you fellers can talk about queer years agone that beat all them holler. If I Colonel he was. He come up here in June, when the black files owned the woods, an' wanted to

"Tain't so!" roared Hank; "it was—by spruce-gob! that was a yell, wasn't it!" "Say, you fellers," called out Dan Henness, "air you goln' to stand there all night gassin' when there's a painter by?"
"That's right "said (Joseph P. " ge Dukelow, "Why don't you go after him, anyhow?"
"Why don't you go yourself?" enipped in "Why don't you go John Turner.
"Well-you see-well, I've got to look after the camp, you know," said George.
"Come on, Lon," spoke up one of the guides, "you an' I'll go all right. Jus' get my jack, an' ile the two guides were getting their skiff

I'il fix up the boat."

While the two guides were getting their skiff ready the party went down to the boat landing. "There it goes again," said Daly, "It's 'way over there by Hatch's carry. Gosh! Must be a big one by the way he yells."

"Sounds just like a woman, too," said Stanley Dukelow, George's brother.

"Yep," said Ed Daly; "why, condarn it, they allus yells like that, jus' to lure folks. Thinks it's a woman loss'in the woods, an' they lays' long a tree top waitin' to drop on some un's head."

"Why, say," said Ed Simons, "I recolleck over by Bridgebrook pend two years ago when one of 'em was a-layin' for me by the log cabin on the Tupper carry. You see, I had a big pack basket totin' along, when I happens to look up. I see him huggin' the limb of a big beech tree, wavin' his tail jus' like Mis' Dukelow's cat. I was that close you could see his eyes; they was bo close I could see—"

"Yes, you could see a heap, Ed," said one of the guides; "you allus could see a heap in the woods; more'n any other feller, too, I guess."

"Well, any way," said Ed looking grieved, "this one was a big cntamount, I tell yer, an' if I had't—"

"Ah, come off, now," said Stanley Dukelow "I know when you didn't see anything at all."

t hear that screechin' down there ?" "Didn't you hear that screechin' down there?"
asked Stanley Dukelow.

"Oh, that screeching," said the red-headed
man briskly, and then he and the young woman
laughed. "Why, we were just yelling at an
scho. My wite was screaming to hear the hills
throw back the sound—that's all."

None of the guides said a word, but old John
Turney laughed. While all the others had been
takking panther, he had kept his own counsel

Turney laughed. While all the others had been talking panther he had kent his own counsel, having guessed the cause of the screams. He was still snickering when the ruides marched off up toward the camp, all carefully avoiding one another's eyes. At the top of the hill there arose the sound of a swift, dull thud, and then on the air arose another how!

"Ow! Ow! Ow! Awow! Wow! Ow!

"Here you, Hank," came the voice of Stanley Dukelow, "don't you dast to kick my dorg."

"Well, then, you keep your dern old dorg out of my way," roared Hank. "If he comes near lane agin I'll kick his carkuss full o' daylight.

any shoe store in the city. Why? Because we sall as well as many spectators from without the

Wine the Handleap. LENOX, Mass., Sept. 24.—The semi-finals for the Lenox Cup were played this morning be-

play the final rounds for the cup to-morrow.

the Oyster Bay Golf Club team at Tuxedo in

tance, air line, 200 miles, on Sunday, Sept. The liberations were effected by Mr. Samuel Wallace, who wired atmospherical conditions as clear, with northwest winds. The same conditions prevailed over the entire course, and the birds had another trying fly of it. The 151 birds from eleven lofts of the New Jersey district were liberated at 7 o'clock in the morning, with the following result;

also a to xers and sical ad is and i be- seat n is The	George Howarth Ell Moreton Ell Moreton Ell Moreton Ell Moreton Ell Moreton Joseph Marsden C. A. Bahr, Jr. A. Busch W. Holliday The 113 birds from York district were it the morning, with th	12:44:10 12:47:80 12:49:20 12:52:10 12:57:20 1:2:00 aixteen	198.79 197.50 197.69 197.48 195.79 lofts of	the
ent- with	Laft owner. Thomas H. Liddle. Joseph Scholl. Hy Horchers. Louis W. Spangeh. T. Fred Goldman.	Time in loft, 1:05:00 1:24:20 1:24:15	Distance	Att. 7)

The great blood and nerve specialist, cures all secretard private diseases of men in a few days. Not have 16th et., near 3d av. New York; no charge unless cured; hours 9 to 8. Waite or call; bost advice free-